

ELF & WARRIOR

by AC Stuart and Victor Rosas II





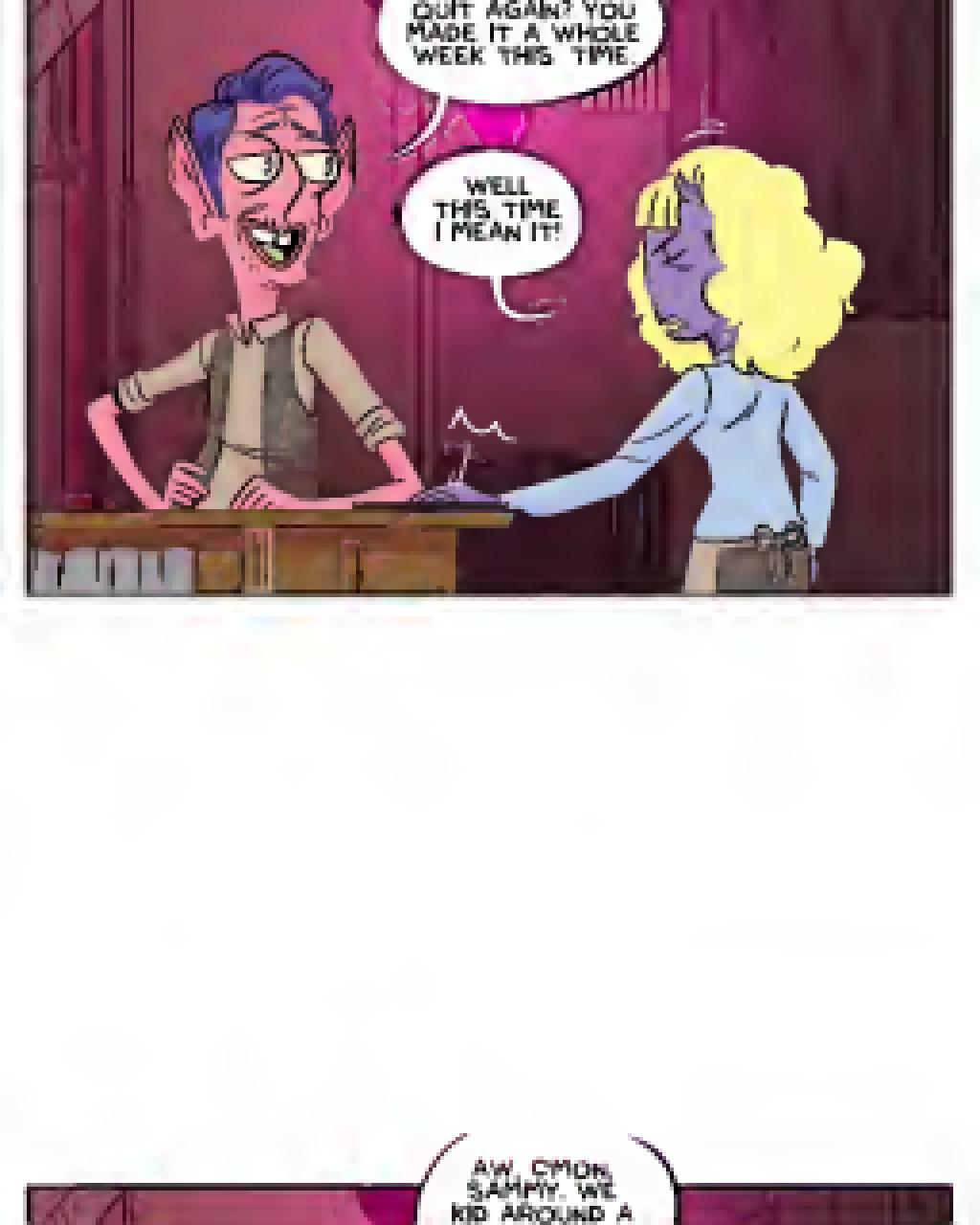


Dribbles, I'm
PUTTING IN MY TWO
WEEKS NOTICE

I'VE DECIDED TO
MOVE ONCE I'M FINISHED

QUIT THIS DEMEANING JOB
AND RETURN TO ACADEMIA,
WHERE MY INTELLECT IS
APPRECIATED RATHER THAN
LAMBASTED BY YOU AND
YOUR GARISH KIN.

WOW,
THREATENING TO



QUIT AGAIN? YOU
MADE IT A WHOLE
WEEK THIS TIME.

WELL,
THIS TIME
I MEAN IT!

AW, COME
ON SAMMY, WE
KID AROUND A
LITTLE



LOT BUT THE
TRUTH IS...



I NEED YOU.









WHO ELSE AM
I GONNA FIND WHO
NEVER HAS WEEKEND
PLANS TO COVER
THOSE SHIFTS?



WHY, YOU
SLACK-JAWED,
ARROGANT
IMBECILE!

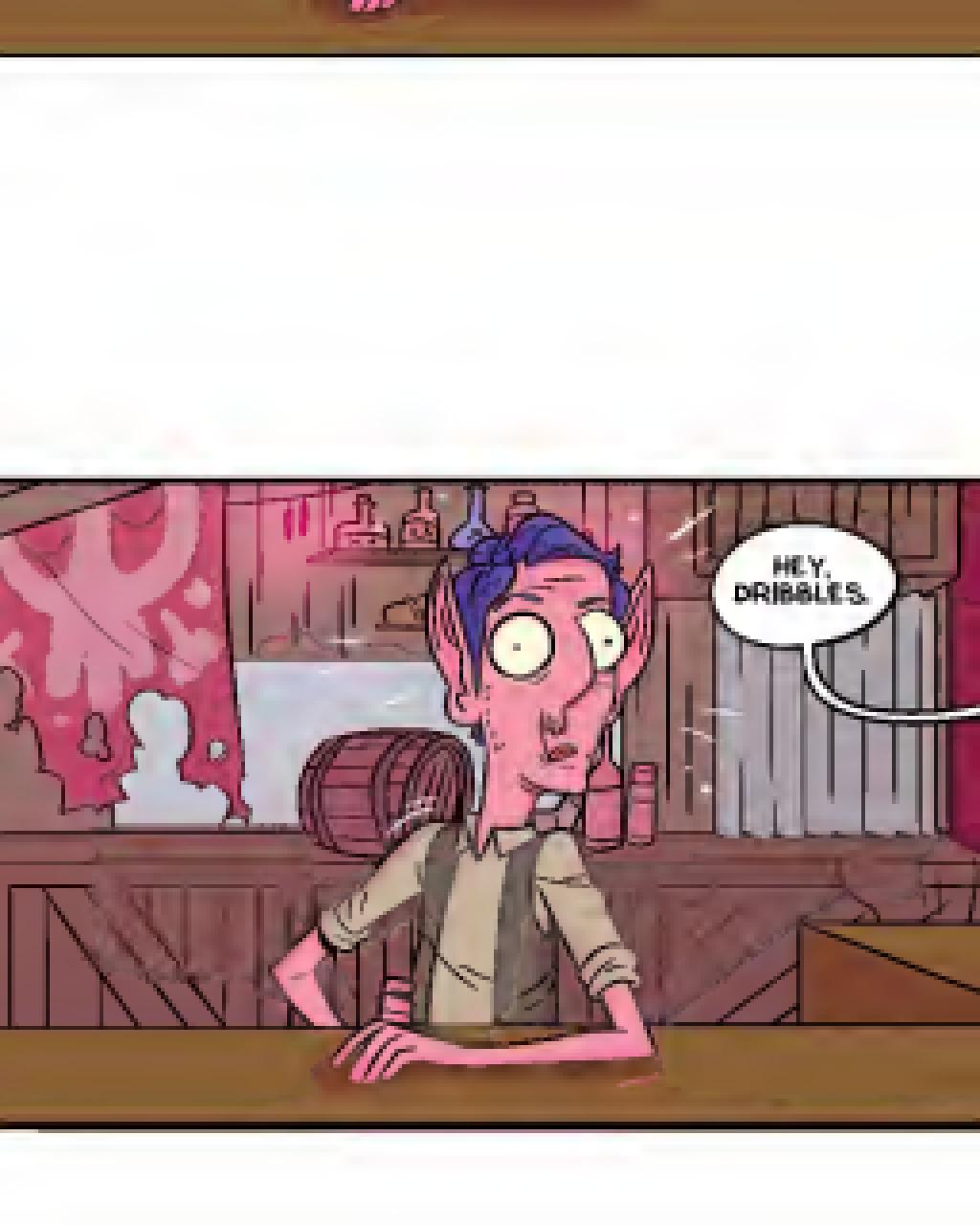




HARGURATH THE
EVISCERATOR!







HEY,
DRIBBLES.



H-HECTOR!



YOU'RE BACK!
LISTEN, I-- I JUST
NEED A LITTLE MORE
TIME TO GET YOUR
MONEY. I SWEAR--

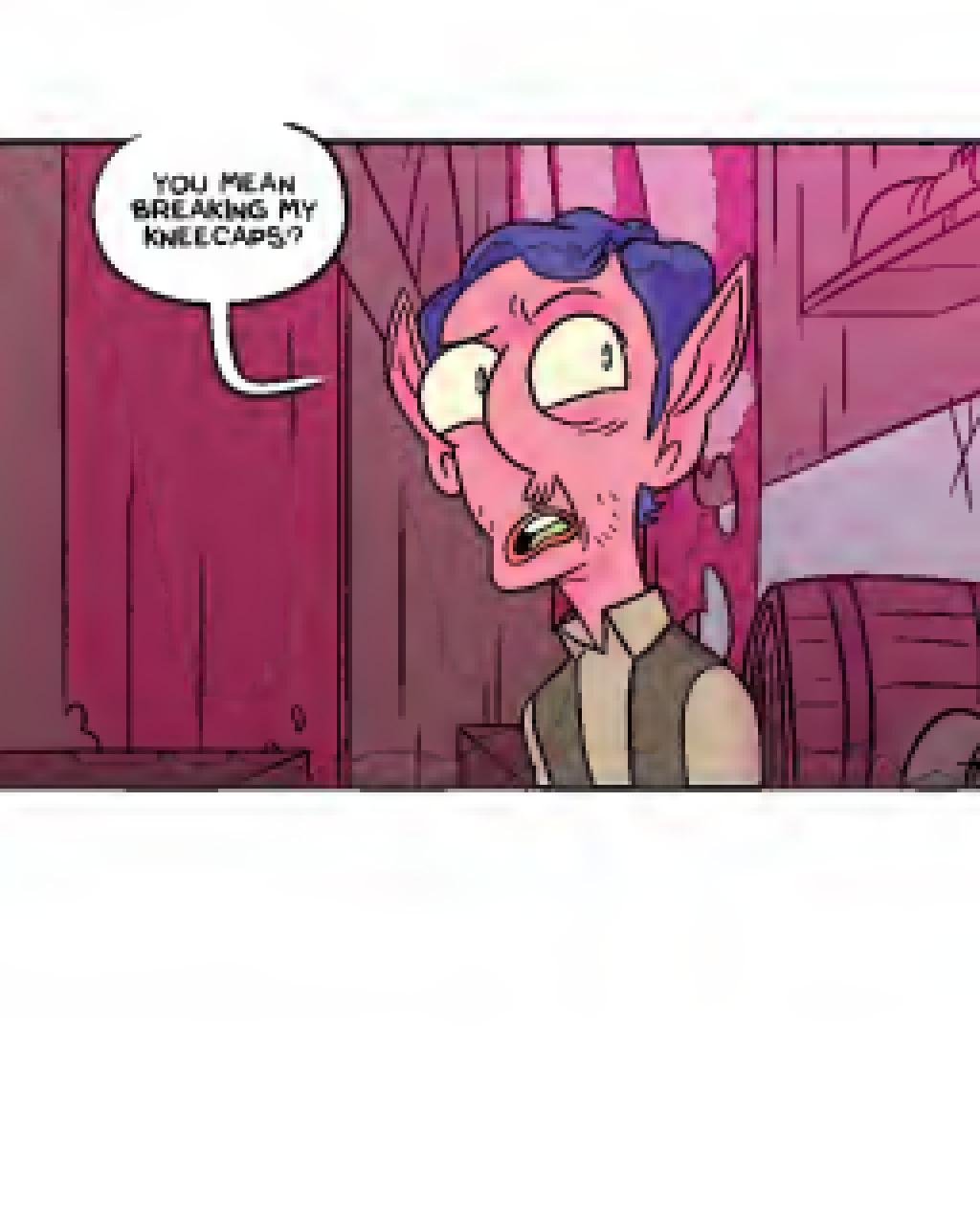


OH,
I AINT HERE
FOR THAT.

YOU'RE NOT??
OH, THANK GOODNESS.



YOU HAVE
48 HOURS OR
I'M TAKING YOUR
KNEECAPS.



YOU MEAN
BREAKING MY
KNEECAPS?



I SAID
WHAT I SAID.
ANY WAY, WE'RE
HERE LOOKIN'
FOR WORK. I GOT
A NEW CREW OF
BANDITS. NEED
SOMETHIN' TO
BREAK EM
IN.



BANDITS?
I THOUGHT
BASRI WANTED
TO BE A HERO.



I DID,
BUT THEN
I TRIED IT AND
FOUND OUT THAT
IM TERRIBLE AND
MAKE EVERYTHING
WORSE SO I SHOULD
JUST GIVE UP ON
MY DREAMS AND
DO WHATEVER
HECTOR WANTS.

AND NOT
A MINUTE TOO
SOON

ANY WAY,
WHATCHA GOT
FOR ME?



WELL,
THERE'S
ONE GUY BEEN
KILLED A FEW

IN HERE A FEW
TIMES LOOKING
FOR A CREW.

THING IS,
HIS MISSION
IS BASICALLY
SUICIDE.

SUICIDE



MISSION, HUH?
WHADYA THINK
KID?

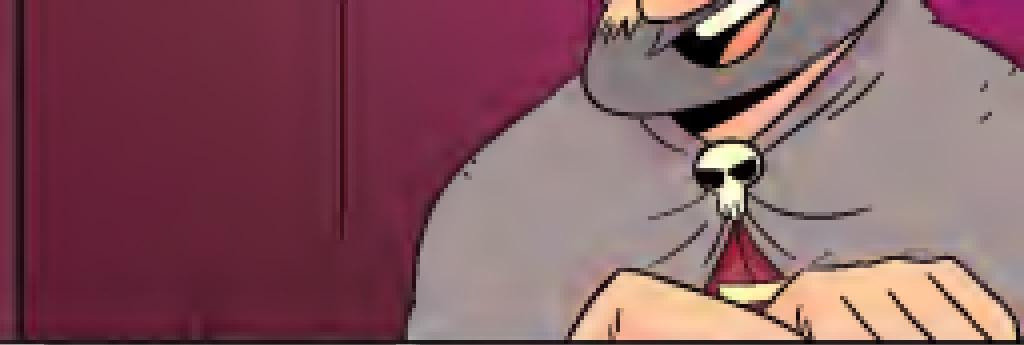




I DONT
CARE ABOUT
THIS OR
ANYTHING.

THAT'S
THE SPIRIT.

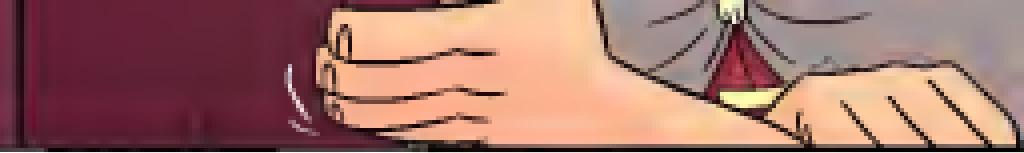
SET UP
THE MEETING,
DRIBBLES.





WOULDN'T
YOU DIRECTLY
BENEFIT FROM
ME DYING?





- I'LL SET
UP THE MEETING.



GREETING,
ALL I AM LAZLO
FEATHERBY.



AND YOU ARE
THE INFAMOUS
HECTOR.

THIS IS...
YOUR CREW?



AYEP.



I EXPECTED
SOMETHING...

DIFFERENT.



YEAH WELL,
I HEAR IT'S SLIM
PICKINS WITH CREWS
FOR THIS PARTICULAR
MISSION OF YOURS.



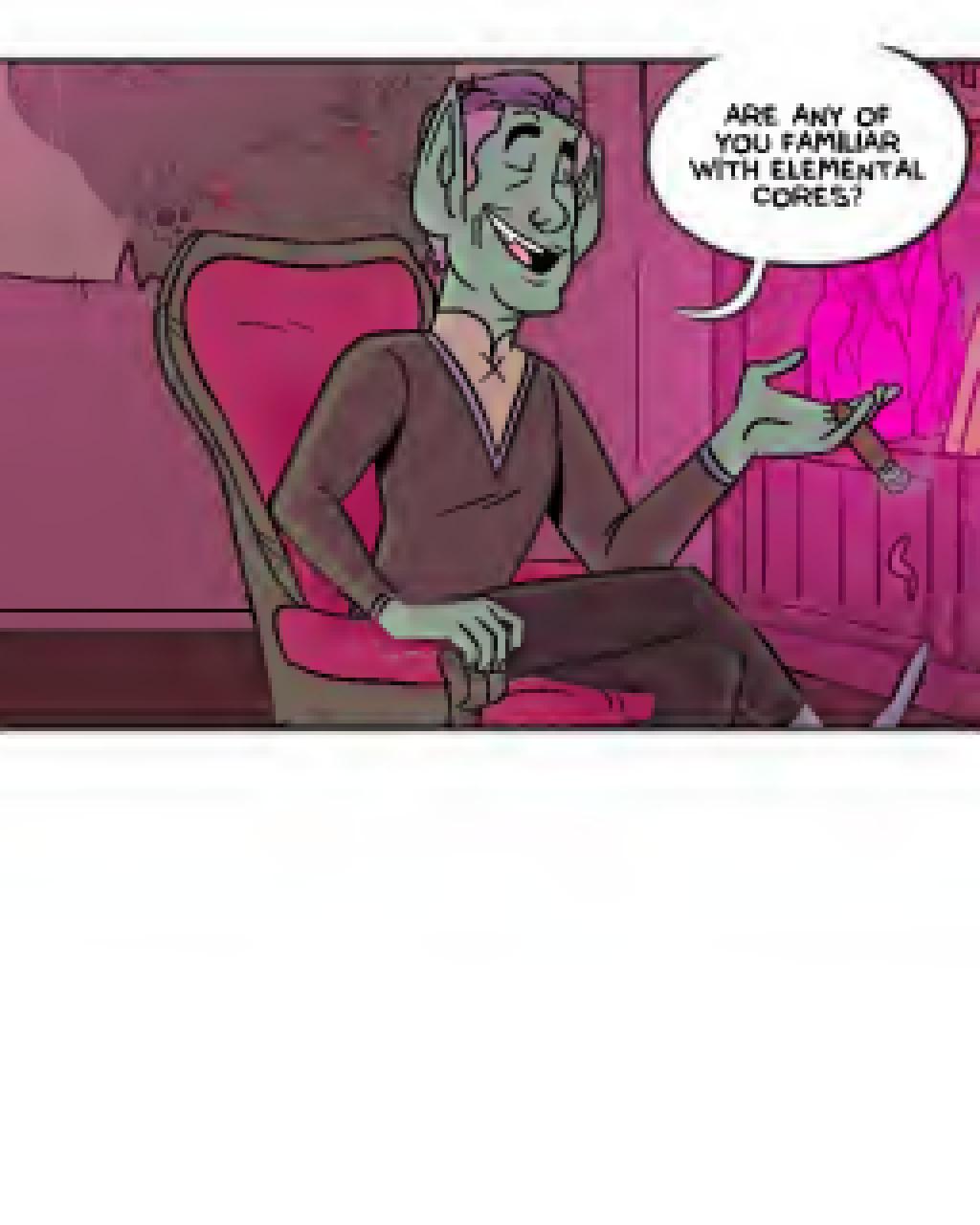


TRUE, THERE IS
A CERTAIN DEARTH OF
BOLDNESS IN THESE
PARTS.

PLenty
OF THUGS, AND
BOTTOM-FEEDERS,
LOOKING FOR A QUICK
SCORE, BUT FEW GENUINE
CRIMINAL ARTISTS WITH
AN APPRECIATION FOR
THE DIFFICULTY OF A
MORE ELABORATE
TASK.



UH HUH.
WHAT'S THE
JOB?



ARE ANY OF
YOU FAMILIAR
WITH ELEMENTAL
CORES?





IT'S ELVEN MAGIC.
THEY IMPRISON ELEMENTALS.
IN STONES AND CONTROL THEM.
THEY PROVIDE A NEARLY ENDLESS
SUPPLY OF MAGICAL ENERGY.



PRECISELY
ENERGY TO BE
USED FOR NEARLY
ANYTHING YOU CAN IMAGINE,
WHETHER IT'S AS SIMPLE AS
ILLUMINATING A CITY, OR
CREATING A WEAPON OF
DEVASTATING
POWER.

ALAS,



THE SECRETS OF
SUCH ADVANCED MAGIC
AS REQUIRED TO CREATE
THEM IS CLOSELY
GUARDED.



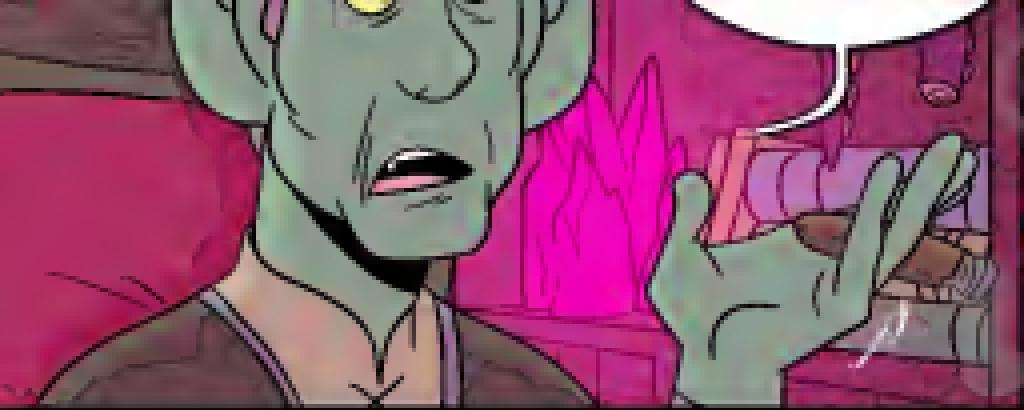
- WHICH IS
WHY WE'RE GOING TO
STEAL ONE.





REALLY,
NOTHING?

I WAS
EXPECTING
SOME GASPS OR...
I DUNNO, APPLAUSE,
MAYBE.

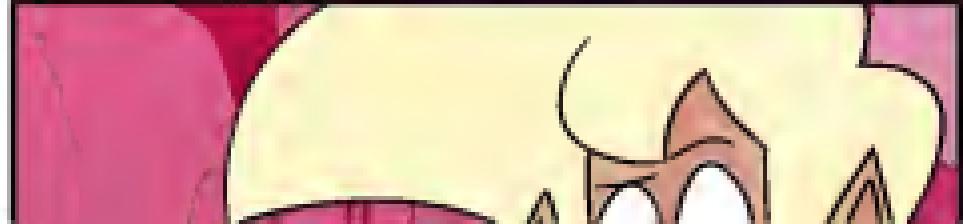


THINK
ABOUT IT!





THINK ABOUT
HOW MUCH SOMEONE
WOULD BE WILLING TO
PAY FOR ONE OF
THOSE CORES.

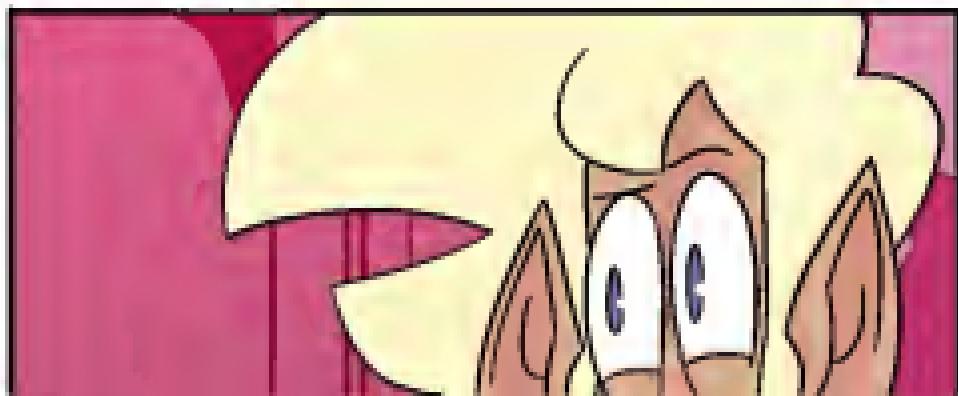




I THINK WE
GET IT. IT JUST...
DOESN'T MAKE SENSE.
ALL OF THE CORES
ARE IN ELVEN CITIES
OR FORTRESSES.



NOT ALL!
THERE IS ONE
PORTABLE APPLICATION
FOR THE CORES.





YOU MEAN...
AIRSHIPS?

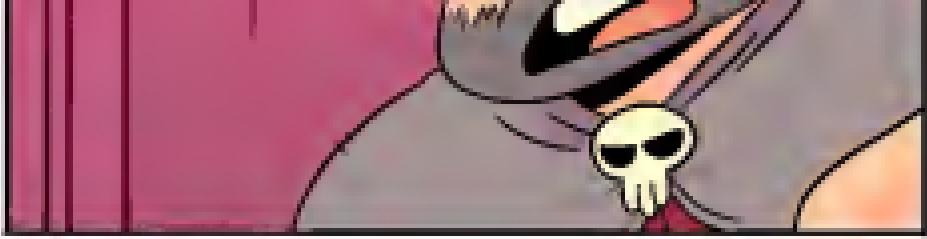




RIGHT.

AIRSHIPS, THE ARMED-TO-THE-TEETH, TEEMING WITH ELITE SOLDIERS, HIGH-END MILITARY FLYING FORTRESSES. WHAT'S THE PLAN, EXACTLY? WE STROLL ONTO THE SHIP AND TAKE IT WHEN NO ONE'S LOOKING?



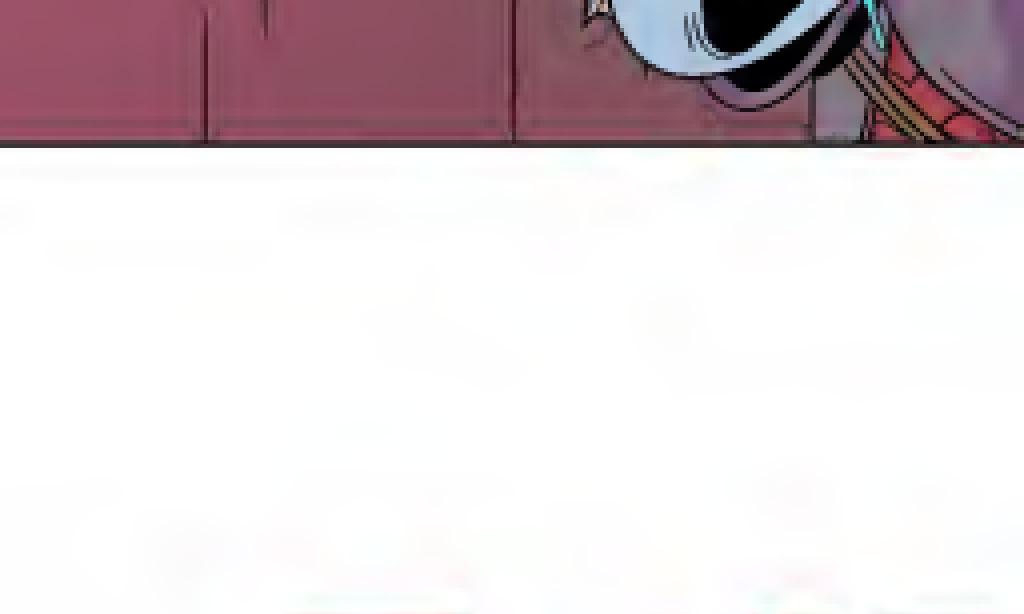




AIRKHT, FELLAS,
WHATEVER WE DECIDE,
WE DECIDE AS A TEAM. IS
THIS SOMETHIN' WE WANNA
GET INVOLVED IN?



RRRRHIGHHIGHRRRRR...



MY LIFE IS
A PASSIONLESS

HAZ!

HNOH
RIGH RURURGH.



I'M JUST
HERE TO GET
PUGLIA'S BACK

MEH.



WE'RE IN.



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